THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 1968 *Tuesday, April,* 1, 1828 *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

ADELPHI THEATRE.

LAST night, Mr. Henry repeated his Tricks and Optical Illusions at the Adelphi; the house was full, and the audience appeared delighted.

Mr. Walker will give his interesting Lecture to-night.

MINOR THEATRE.—A Subscription night, for the Benefit of Messrs. Barry and Stanley, took place, at this Theatre; the performances were *Othello*, and *The Floating Beacon*. Mr. Barry's *Othello*, possessed many good points, and with a thorough knowledge of the stage, we have no doubt but he may succeed in the profession. *Iago*, by Mr. Mathews was very respectable;—and Miss Stanhope, in *Desdemona*, gained considerable applause. The rest of the characters were well sustained, and the performance concluded, at a very late hour, to the satisfaction of a numerous audience.

THE ADELPHI.—This pleasant little Theatre closed last Saturday night, when Mr. Yates, at the end of the second piece, came forward and said, that he hoped that the character which had been given of the Adelphi, that of being the smallest theatre in London and the merriest, had been deserved; and we really think it has. Yates was wise enough not to let slip the opportunity which presented itself in this speech, of advertising his own Monopolylogue, the announcement of which he tacked on to his Address by way of postscript.

The entertainments of the evening were *Presumptive Evidence*, *The Scapegrace*, and *London and Paris*. We have never done due honour to the old Irish fortune-teller in the *Presumptive Evidence*, as performed by Mrs. Daly. Her appearance is a picture; her brogue has the true smack; and her action and manner are inimitable.

Mr. Pocock is, we understand, the author of the new Melo-drama, to be produced at Covent Garden Theatre, on Easter Monday. The Scenes are painted by Roberts and his Assistants. The whole will be produced by that successful artist, Mr. Farley. *Monkeyana*, the novelty at the other house, is reported to be an Afterpiece of great whimsicality and fun.—It will be aided by some beautiful scenery, and entirely new dresses and decorations. Macready intends leaving town for Paris, on Wednesday.—He is engaged to perform at the English Theatre, in that capital a certain number of nights, after which he will resume his station at Old Drury when Knowles's Comedy, in which Macready acts the principal character, will immediately be put into rehearsal.

Yates *At Home*, this Spring, is, we hear, to surpass all his former comicalities. He has put in requisition the pen of the whimsical Flood. Their talents are worthy of being united; for, as Flood, besides being an irresistible punster, is something better, a forcible delineator of character and manners, so Yates possesses, beyond his excellence as a mimic, a rich vein of general humour, and a flow of spirits, that make us fancy him, while displaying his versatility, as insensible of fatigue as his audience, and receiving almost as much enjoyment as he dispenses.

Miss Coveney, who sung, "I'd be a butterfly" on Friday Evening, at the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund Dinner, has got an engagement for next season at Vauxhall, to sing in the *Vaudevilles*.

The late John Kemble, on entering the Green-Room after having performed in that scene in Macbeth, where the *spirits* (personated by urchin embryo sons of Thespis) are introduced on the stage, observed that the young brats had been quarrelling, and he was *distilling* with fear lest they should disturb the performance!—to which Sheridan replied, "If you were *distilling*, why did you not *rectify your spirits*."

Miss Foote will return from the provinces in Easter-week; and Mathews likewise from his Scotch trip, The powerfully written play, called *The Poor Gentleman*, will be represented on his return. Cooper, the American Novelist, or, as he is generally designated by his countrymen, *Spy Cooper*, is in London. He is said to have writen a Drama for his friend Price, which, however, will not be produced until next season.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found sauntering opposite the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park—anxious to get a peep at the two new views—found it thronged—opened on Monday. About two I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagation is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. Tuesday—I loiter about the Quadrant—generally drop in at my old friend *Alexander Lee's* Music Warehouse—think it very superb—find him busy composing a new Opera. Wednesday I wander through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—At 3 I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.

Adelphi Theatre, Strand.

This Evening, and every Evening during the Week,
(except Friday.)

MR. HENRY

WILL REPEAT

His Magnificent Spectacle,

ENTITLED

'CONVERSAZIONE'

In which he will introduce a variety of

NOVEL ILLUSIONS,

EXTRAORDINARY

PIECES OF MACHANISM, &c.

After which,

The Musical Glasses.

In the course of the evening,

Mr. HENRY will administer the Nitrous Oxyde,

OR,

LAUGHING GAS!

To which will be added,
A Grand Optical Display of

MAGIC SCENES,

Imperceptibly changing from one to another, before the eye of the spectator.

Together with,

The Theatrical Gallery, Ludicrous Subjects, &c.

The whole to conclude with the Grotesque

BALLET OF 'MONKEYANA.'

By several Hundred Figures.—To commence at a Quarter past Seven.

King's Theatre, Haymarket,
Opera Concert Room.

This Evening, Mr. WALKER will deliver his

Lecture on Astronomy,

ILLUSTRIATED ON A

GRAND EIDOURANION.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

On Monday next, April 7, the Tragedy of

Romeo and Juliet.

After which, will be produced, (1st time, a New Melo-drama, called

TUCKITOMBA;

Or, the Obi Sorceress.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Monday next, April, 7, the Play of

LOVER's VOWS.

After which, the Musical Farce of

The Highland Reel.

To conclude with, (1st time) a new Afterpiece, called

MONKEYANA;

Or, the Dumb Savoyard.

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